

January 14
1932

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS'
MILLENNIAL STAR

ESTABLISHED IN 1840

"Oh, the beauty of the justice and mercy of God, who is no respecter of persons! And let it be remembered that what it takes to save one who is living, it takes just that much to save one who is dead."—RUDGER CLAWSON.

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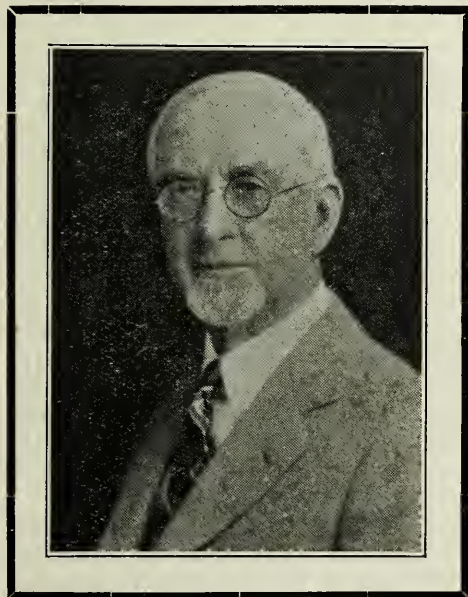
Thursday, January 14, 1932

Price One Penny

A GREAT MAN CALLED

ELDER JAMES H. WALLIS

THE news of the death of President Charles W. Nibley was a distinct shock to me. It came to me at Sunderland, December



13th, while I was attending the Newcastle District Conference. It was the day of his burial, and it brought such a flood of memories extending over a half century, as to almost overwhelm me. There was no one in the Church with whom I had had a longer association, and none for whom I had a greater love. He was an ideal of mine in my early boyhood, and remained so all through my life. I first met him in the *Millennial Star* office, 42 Islington, Liverpool, in August, 1877. I was nearing my seventeenth birthday; he was nine years older. We slept in the same room, ate at the same table, and had morning and evening

PRESIDENT CHARLES W. NIBLEY

Born February 5th, 1849

Died December 11th, 1931

devotions together during the two years and over he was on his mission. He was a father to me, and his kindly admonitions and counsel made impressions that have remained with me all through my life. He conferred upon me the Aaronic Priesthood, ordaining me to the office of a Deacon. How often in after life, as we met and lived again those happy times, did he allude to this! It was only last February, on the occasion of his eighty-second birthday, that Sister Wallis and I visited him at Santa Monica, California, where he had gone because of his health. He greeted me with his usual warmth, and we sat and went over the memories of the past. Elder Henry H. Rolapp, a member of the General Sunday School Board and chairman of the Church Auditing Committee, had been with him the day before and had spent a happy time. President Nibley, alluding to this visit, said, "James, you, Judge Rolapp, and myself, are the only three who are left, out of the many whose friendships we formed in dear old '42,' in those early days. Henry W. Naisbitt, John Nicholson, Francis Cope, William Budge, Charles B. Felt, and Lyman R. Martineau, have all passed on to the other side. Stalwarts they were, and faithful to the end."

I next met President Nibley, sixty days later, in Salt Lake City, at the close of the last session of General Conference, on Monday afternoon, April 6th, 1931. I had been sent for by President Grant to meet with the First Presidency at their office. All three brethren were present. I was then informed by President Grant of my having been called to take a mission to my native country, with Sister Wallis, and that before going I would receive the ordination of Patriarch, so that I could give the worthy members in these lands their Patriarchal blessings.

I shall never forget the words of counsel given me on that occasion by President Nibley, after President Grant and President Ivins had each talked with me. They were not many, but weighty, as were all his admonitions. I have faithfully endeavoured to observe them.

Just a few days before President Nibley died, he wrote me a very encouraging letter, in which he said :

I am delighted to know that you are enjoying your labours so much. It makes me almost feel as though I would like to be back on the old job again. I am sure the saints there will appreciate very much the blessings they receive from a Patriarch whom I believe knows how to give blessings.

Two sterling characters in his life stood out above all others. One was his saintly mother, and the other the late President Joseph F. Smith. He surely "loved to dwell on their memories dear." Of his mother he said :

She was all energy and push, and seemed never to tire of working and scheming to get on in the world ; withal she had pure Scotch thrift and prudence and could save a little money where most people would starve.

She was of a religious temperament with a deep vein of spirituality. Life was a serious thing with her, an almost desperate thing in which she had no time for levity and play; but only for work or prayers and religious activity. But for sagacity and thrift my mother was the saviour of the family. It was a stern, hard life they had to live, one of unremitting toil and penury, but they struggled on, never faltering and made the best of it.

Of the death of President Joseph F. Smith, he records in his journal:

October 19th, 1918—My dearest and best friend, my most lovable and precious brother, President Joseph F. Smith, passed from this sphere to his reward in the life beyond. This brought the greatest sorrow into my life, for to me he was my ideal. If I could only be assured that I would be worthy to associate with him in the hereafter, I would be happy indeed.

He fortified this tribute with this other:

No heart ever beat truer to every principle of manhood and righteousness and justice and mercy than his; that great heart, encased in his magnificent frame, made him the biggest, the broadest, the tenderest, the finest of all men who walked the earth in his time.

How often have I heard him tell the story recorded in his "Reminiscences," of his early boyhood, when he suffered for food to eat. He was living with his father and mother at the time, at Wellsville, Utah, to which place they moved soon after they arrived in Utah. This was in 1861, and he was in his twelfth year at the time, a growing Scotch boy.

Our breakfasts were of the scantiest kind—a little wheat porridge without much milk, and a small piece of brown or black bread without much butter. In the morning I was furnished a piece of bread for my dinner, as I would start off on the hills for the cows, but my dinner was devoured before I got half a mile away from our camp and I had to go hungry until evening. About the only clothing I had at that time was a pair of pants made from the tent which we had used in crossing the plains, and which had grown so stiff and hard, being weather-beaten in so many storms, and a shirt made of the same material, that when it touched my back or sides it nearly took the skin off, but it was the best I had and all I had. A rope tied around my waist was used to hold my pants up and my shirt waist down. I can remember that when I was hungry at dinner time about the only thing I could do to help my stomach was to tighten my rope.

He was the fourth child of James and Jean Wilson Nibley, poor but thrifty Scotch people, who had been converted to the Gospel five years before he was born, at Hunterfield, a small mining town about eight miles south of Edinburgh, and of which his father was president. When President Nibley was six years old the family emigrated to America. New York was as far as their means would permit them to go. For five years most of the family worked in the cotton mills in New Jersey, saving every penny

they possibly could to take them to Utah. They journeyed on the railroad to Florence, Nebraska, where they fitted themselves out with wagon, two yoke of oxen and two cows. They made the journey to Salt Lake City in a little less than three months. President Nibley, though hardly eleven years old, walked almost that entire thousand miles barefooted.

The family did not remain long in Salt Lake City, but migrated to Wellsville, Cache County, neighbours to Elder Louis Howell, the humble missionary from whom I first heard the Gospel. That fall he went into the wheat fields with his mother and picked up the heads of wheat left behind by those who had harvested the fields.

He often remarked referring to this experience :

We would carry home on our backs the bundles of wheat we had gathered, and then scrub it out on a washboard. To get a half bushel of wheat in that way was a good day's work for mother and me. While we would do this, father and others in the family were busy getting logs from the canyon to build us a dugout in which to live and to provide shelter for our cattle. This dugout was our first home in Utah. It was one room, twelve by sixteen feet, consisting of an excavation in the ground of about three feet, with logs laid up for another three feet, making it about six feet, or a little over, to the square, with dirt covering the top for a roof. We had no windows to put into it, the only light coming from the entrance, which was covered by a quilt at night, or in cold or storm, as we had no doors. Father built a fireplace and chimney of cobblestones and mud, but it was almost a failure, as it never drew the smoke up, but spewed it out and filled the room. We spent two hard winters in that dugout, and during those two summers I herded sheep for a living.

These hard times proved a blessing to President Nibley, for he improved them by hard study. He used to say :

I borrowed a book of Shakespeare's plays, the first I had ever seen, and although I had never been in a theatre, and had never seen a play performed, yet I took so to these plays of Shakespeare that I read and re-read them and committed many passages to memory, which I can bring forward even to this day. That first summer I got hold of a copy of Burns' poems, and I would carry it with me as I was driving my sheep about, and I committed many of his poems to memory. Burns has been my favourite poet from that day to this. It was easy for me to read and talk Scotch, and I always did enjoy those poems immensely.

When sixteen years of age, he moved to Brigham City and was employed in a local store as a clerk. Later, he sought employment with a railway company. First he was station agent, but was soon advanced to general freight and ticket agent, which position occasioned considerable traveling throughout the eastern part of the United States in the interests of the company.

A keen business administrative ability developed in Brother

Nibley, which was soon recognized by his associates. He was chosen manager and secretary of the United Order Manufacturing and Building Company at Logan, Utah. He became actively engaged in many business ventures that proved successful. His activities spread throughout the north-western part of the United States, and included the founding of lumber companies, a sugar company, and building railroads. He became one of the directors of a railroad company, and vice-president of another. He was also connected with colonization schemes, and helped build up western Idaho and eastern Oregon.

Brother Nibley became active in Church work early in life. He held the various offices of the Aaronic Priesthood in which he served well. He was later ordained to the Melchizedek Priesthood, and at the age of twenty, was called on a short mission to the eastern part of the United States, and then a few years after to fill a mission to England, where he laboured in the Liverpool Office, in charge of emigration, under the presidency of Joseph F. Smith and William Budge. He and Henry W. Naisbitt were given charge of the affairs of the British Mission for several months between the release of President Smith and the arrival of the succeeding mission president. For many years after returning, he was superintendent of Sunday Schools of the Cache Stake.

President Nibley had traveled through many parts of the world in the interests of the Church. He accompanied President Smith on two extensive tours of Europe. He was with President Smith at Cardston, when the Canadian Temple was dedicated. He visited Chicago, Arizona, the Southern States, California, and made three trips to the Hawaiian Islands with President Smith in connection with the building of the Temple at that place. His counsel and advice have been great aids in the negotiations for the construction of many Church edifices. He later made another visit to the Hawaiian Islands with President Grant when the Temple was dedicated. The Church was also benefited by his practical and business ability during the erection of the Arizona Temple.

When President Nibley was fifty-five years of age, he was called to be Presiding Bishop of the Church. He tells of the occurrence as follows:

Early in the month of December, 1907, President Smith sent for me to come to the President's office. He said to me, "Charlie, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints needs a Presiding Bishop and you have been chosen for that place." Of course it was a surprise to me. I had never dreamed of acting in that office. But I was glad and even anxious to do anything I could to assist President Smith in his administration of the Church affairs. And I told him so. He took me in his arms and kissed me and wept tears of joy as he embraced me and blessed me, as he only could do.

In 1925, upon the death of President Charles W. Penrose, Brother Nibley became counselor to President Heber J. Grant, and remained such until his death which occurred Friday afternoon, December 11th, 1931, at 12: 51, following an illness which began with a cold, about the middle of the month previous, but which was followed by complications.

In the death of President Nibley the Church has lost one of its most powerful leaders and stalwart pillars, and the people of the Church one of their staunchest friends. He was one of the outstanding business and financial leaders of Utah and the West.

PRESIDENT CHARLES W. NIBLEY'S FUNERAL SERVICES

ELDER WELDEN C. ROBERTS

FUNERAL SERVICES for President Charles Wilson Nibley were held under the direction of President Heber J. Grant, in the Salt Lake Tabernacle, Sunday morning, December 13th. The speakers were President Grant, President Anthony W. Ivins and Elder Arthur Winter. Invocation was offered by Elder Rudger Clawson and the benediction by Elder George Albert Smith, of the Council of the Twelve. The Tabernacle Choir sang President Nibley's three favourite songs: "An Angel From on High," as the opening selection, "Thou Dost not Weep to Weep Alone," as the second number, and the closing song, "O, My Father." The profuse floral offerings were arranged by the Y. L. M. I. A. and Primary Association General Officers. Fourteen of the many telegrams received from friends were read by President Grant.

All General Authorities of the Church, with the exception of Elders Reed Smoot and John A. Widtsoe, of the Council of the Twelve, Elders Joseph W. McMurrin and Antoine R. Ivins of the First Council of Seventy, were in attendance. A civic tribute was paid by the presence of George H. Dern, Governor of Utah, and many others of prominence in state and business affairs.

Following the services, the large funeral cortege, conducted by a patrol from the State Highway Police Department, made the trip to Logan cemetery where the body was buried. President Rudger Clawson conducted brief services at the grave. The grave was dedicated by Elder Joseph R. Shepherd, president of the Logan Temple. Members of the Council of the Twelve acted as pall bearers.

"WE BELIEVE literally and truly in the resurrection from the dead. It is taught in our books of scripture—the Book of Mormon and the Doctrine and Covenants, as well as the Bible."—
CHARLES W. NIBLEY.

TRIBUTE TO PRESIDENT CHARLES W. NIBLEY

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

(PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT prefaced his remarks and tribute to President Charles W. Nibley by reading from the Doctrine and Covenants, Section 76, verses 40-43, 19-24, 50-61 and 68 to 70, a vision given to the Prophet Joseph Smith and Sidney Rigdon.)

Every word that I have read to you found perfect lodgment in the heart of Charles W. Nibley. His first love was the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He had a perfect and absolute knowledge of the divinity of the work in which he was engaged.

I wish to pay a tribute to Brother Nibley for his remarkable and wonderful generosity. As I remember it he contributed twenty thousand dollars (£4,000) toward the erection of Nibley hall in Logan, and contributed four or five thousand dollars (£800 or £1,000) toward the erection of the meeting house in LeGrande, Oregon. He purchased at a cost of four or five thousand dollars the land on which to erect a meeting house in Santa Monica, California. We were talking at the time of building a temple in Los Angeles, and a site for that purpose was considered. But it was finally thought unwise at that time to build a temple there. We discussed the fact that it would be necessary for the people in California to raise fifty thousand dollars should we build a temple as at first contemplated. Brother Nibley said, "Put me down for five thousand."

The day on which he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his wedding he called at my office and handed me five hundred thousand dollars (£100,000) of stock in the Utah-Idaho Sugar company, which at that time was selling at nine dollars (£1-16-0) a share and paying a dividend of nine per cent. He expressed the profound gratitude of his heart for the blessings of God to him and his loved ones and said, "I cannot manifest my gratitude to the Lord for all that He has done for me—and above all for the Gospel—and for my family, better than to make this gift to the Church."

We are all aware of the fact that he purchased a park and golf links and presented it to the City of Salt Lake. He and I were playing golf on these links one day, and he said, "Heber, I would like the city to own this park, these golf links, so that poor people, at a nominal price, could have the enjoyment that we are having. What would you take for this park in a year from now? If things go well with me I would like to buy it from the Church and give it to the city."

I said, "Bishop, I believe it is worth about one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars (£25,000). We had about decided to cut it up and sell it in lots. But if you will give it to the city I

(Continued on page 26)

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1932

EDITORIAL

CHARLES W. NIBLEY

CHARLES W. NIBLEY was born into the meagre conditions of the coal mines of Scotland; he became a dominating influence in the greatest industrial enterprises of Western America. He gleaned grain and tended sheep when a lad in Utah; as a ripened man he furnished happy and profitable employment to tens of thousands. By the wise use, in the affairs of men, of a clear and active mind he became a successful merchant, railroad builder, lumber producer, sugar manufacturer and colonizer. Prosperity waited upon him.

He was deprived of formal educational opportunities; yet he became so familiar with the poets, philosophers and historians of the ages, that their words hung upon his lips. His life began in obscurity; it ended in world-wide fame. The scholar, the statesman and the financier, as well as the toiler, the widow and the fatherless, were honoured to call him friend.

All who knew President Nibley delighted in his companionship. He had the soul of a poet and the mind of a philosopher. Humour, gentle and refined, enriched his speech, to sweeten the sometimes bitter events of life. With tolerant eyes he saw the comedy as well as the tragedy of humanity's fruitless battle for the baubles of life. His undaunted strength was tempered by heartfelt kindness.

His allegiance to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was superb. Surrounded by temporal prosperity he accepted every call, however humble, that the Church made upon him. Pride of power or wealth did not enter him. At an age when men of affluence turn to leisure he became Presiding Bishop, a most trying position in the Church. In his old age, when most men think of their failing strength, he became a member of the First Presidency, in which position he rendered able service.

In reviewing his life he would say, "I have been blessed of the Lord;" for to President Nibley all good gifts came from God. Indeed, his life's labours and successes were threaded upon an unwavering faith in the Lord. The barefoot boy in the grain field looked upward for help; and the mature man reached out with even greater faith in God.

The life story of Charles W. Nibley is a noble illustration of the moulding power of a living faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

President Nibley came into earth dowered with many gifts, which would have made him a notable figure, a successful man, in any community. Yet, with a dominant personality, and an innate power of accomplishment, his greatest joy was, and he was ever ready, to engage in labour that would help advance the latter-day work of the Lord, which he loved above all else. The privilege to render service in the Church he held to be more than material success. Of many things in this dimly-lighted world he might be doubtful, but he was ever certain, with a vivid, unwavering knowledge, that in this day the Lord had again spoken and established His Church upon earth. That was his compass and measuring rod. That is the key to his life's achievements.

Keen business man, student of literature and history, wise spiritual leader, companionable friend, devoted husband and father—all this was President Nibley; but more than all else, he was a man who loved God and tried with all his might to obey His commandments. We can speak no higher praise. He knew, in the words of his favourite poet, that "They never sought in vain, who sought the Lord." He will find welcome in the realms above.—W.

PRESIDENT NIBLEY'S FAITH

THIS IS the Church of God. This is Christ's Church; Joseph Smith was and is a Prophet of the Most High God. The leaders of this Church have been inspired and are inspired of the Almighty to give direction, to give revelation, to give guidance to this great work, none more so than the present president of the Church who lives and has always lived so that the Lord, through His Spirit can manifest unto him, give direction and counsel and guidance to the Latter-day Saints, it will not fail, it will stand forever.

The Lord has manifested by the power of the Spirit the truth of His work, and that with this work He has conferred upon this Church divine authority, given to His Priesthood.

I see nothing but good ahead for Israel, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The Church is increasing, I believe, in every way—increasing in numbers and increasing also in faith and good works. Surely this is a day when our faith should be made stronger, when we see what is transpiring in the world and what is being brought to pass; this day when thrones are tottering and falling; when abdications of kings and kingly powers are taking place, when everything is in commotion and men's hearts are failing them for fear of the things that are coming or transpiring upon the earth.—(Eighty-Ninth Semi-Annual Conference Report, page 73 and 78.)

TRIBUTE TO PRESIDENT CHARLES W. NIBLEY

(Concluded from page 23).

will take your note to-day payable in one year from to-day, without interest, for one hundred thousand dollars."

He said, "The deal is closed."

The note was given and it was paid the day it became due.

There are always people you know who envy any man who makes a success of the battle of life, and I have heard it whispered that he manipulated things in such a way that he got the credit and the Church turned it over. The Church received one hundred thousand dollars in cash for it.

I give him credit that our Church Office Building is such a magnificent structure. At first it was the general feeling of President Smith and a majority of the brethren that we ought to construct that building the same as we had built the Hotel Utah, namely, of brick and terra cotta, that that was good enough. The President said, "I am not in favour of spending so much of the Church's money." A committee was appointed of which I was the chairman. Before attending that committee meeting my mind was made up firmly in favour of brick and terra cotta. But when we met—four of the Apostles and the Presiding Bishopric—Brother Nibley was so enthusiastic and so determined that the office building be a monument worthy of our city and Church, that the committee came in with a unanimous report to President Smith, suggesting that the building be built of granite.

The President stated that he felt that granite would require too much money, but as the committee were a unit and the Apostles favoured accepting the committee's report, he said, "I will waive my objections."

He afterwards said as he looked at the building and admired it one day—I saw him observing it from the opposite side of the street as he was coming to our meeting in the Temple—he said in that meeting: "I am very glad that I was overruled, and that we have for the Church Offices such a wonderful building."

The Hotel Utah, with its furnishings and the ground on which it stands, cost over two million five hundred thousand dollars (£500,000). I do not believe there is another city in the United States, or in any country, with a population of less than one hundred thousand people (which was our population at the time the Utah Hotel was erected) that has built such a monument as that building, and President Nibley was one of the leading spirits in bringing about its erection. He was the chairman of the executive committee, as I remember it, and one of the liberal contributors to the undertaking.

It is a remarkable thing to read these telegrams from New York, California, Oregon and other places expressing the love

and good-will of people for this dear beloved man. I do not believe he has an enemy in the world. As has been stated by Brother Winter, he was capable of making friends of all those with whom he came in contact. He was genial, he was happy, he was contented. One of his friends, Mr. E. O. Howard, said to me the other day, that he admired the wonderful courage of the man in having his fortune practically swept away, and yet no one ever heard a murmur on his part, or heard him utter a word of complaint about it.

He certainly could have credit for being entitled to the tribute paid in the poem by Kipling, a man who could see his all swept away and still go on building it up; that such a man was in very deed a man, and that is what Brother Nibley was.

Of course I know nothing of the intimate associations of Presidents Taylor, Woodruff, Snow and Smith, in the Presidency of the Church, but I do not believe that any three men ever spent six and one-half years more congenially and with greater harmony than have Presidents Ivins and Nibley and myself during our occupancy of the Presidency of the Church.

I enjoyed very much indeed, as the president of the European Mission, my association with President Smith and Bishop Nibley and their wives when they came over there to visit that mission and travel in Europe, and I enjoyed Brother Nibley's talks. I want to say that there are two men whom I never heard speak in my life without feeding me the bread of life, whose words rang more true, who had a greater capacity and ability for expressing their ideas that were so pleasing to me, and those two men were Charles W. Nibley and Charles W. Penrose. It is remarkable to me to know the very splendid capacity that they had for expressing their ideas and the wonderful testimonies that they had when speaking to the people.

One of the most successful companies, in fact, the most successful company, in which I have ever invested money, which paid me the largest dividends, was the Oregon Lumber company, managed and controlled practically by David Eccles and Charles W. Nibley. The dividends that were paid to the stockholders were simply wonderful. They built the Sumpter Valley railroad up into the lumber camps and issued bonds on the company, sold bonds to pay for it, and then issued stock to the stockholders of the Oregon Lumber company for two hundred per cent. of the amount that was paid in as bonds, and subsequently that stock sold for as high as one hundred and fifty dollars a share, or three hundred per cent. profit on the original investment, because the bonds were selling for a little premium.

I mention these remarkable things accomplished by Brother Nibley, but as has been said here by my associates, the principal thing in the battle of his life was the Gospel of Jesus Christ and his love for it, and his absolute faithfulness to it.

One of the most severe tests, I maintain, in this Church, is for a man when he makes thousands and tens of thousands and even hundreds of thousands of dollars, to live up to the law of tithing in the Church. No more honest, conscientious tithepayer, I believe, in this Church, ever lived than Charles W. Nibley. When he was called to be the Presiding Bishop of the Church his tithing was more than double the amount the Church allowed him as compensation for his services, and he was perfectly willing to sacrifice his interests in which he was so successful in Oregon and come here and give his time and attention and the best that was in him for the magnifying of the important office that had come to him.

It is only right that I should say with respect to his administration as Presiding Bishop of the Church, that he had a deep and abiding love for the poor. He never hesitated on any occasion to make an appropriation for the poor. He had no respect, however, for the lazy, indifferent person, for the beggar, so to speak, who did not have sufficient energy to take care of himself.

I could stand here and pay tribute to Brother Nibley by the hour. It is only fair to say that it is in accordance with his own request that we are having a brief funeral. He did not want much music, he did not want a great parade. It was his wish that not more than three Latter-day Saint hymns be sung, and I believe that it would be interesting to those not of our faith who have done honour to his memory by coming here to-day, to read all of the three hymns that we know were his favourites.

(President Grant then read the three hymns, "O, My Father," "An Angel from on High," and "Thou Dost Not Weep to Weep Alone.")

May God bless and comfort those who mourn. May they follow the wonderful example set by their departed husband and father. And I pray from the bottom of my heart that this blessing may be upon them.

I wish to pay my tribute of respect and love to Brother Nibley. Not one word, not one act, during the entire six and a half years that we have been associated together, called for any criticism from me, and I am very happy to pay this tribute to him.

I wish to extend the thanks of his family for the magnificent showing of flowers here to-day. I wish to extend the thanks of the family to the Vice-President of the United States and the wonderful friends in New York, Mr. Cates, Mr. Green, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Robinson and others, whose telegrams I have read. It is unnecessary to particularly return thanks to the Latter-day Saints who have expressed their appreciation of his splendid labours, because that is but natural. We are, however, thankful for the splendid tributes that have been paid, and for those that were published in the *Tribune* the morning after his death from people not of our Church. We return our thanks to them and gratitude for this friendship.

I overlooked another little item of which I had intended to speak, and that is that Brother Nibley during the war was one of the outstanding men in buying bonds, and one of the outstanding leaders in the sale of Liberty bonds. He was chairman of the drive for the Red Cross, and we went "over the top." I admired his spirit of giving people credit for that to which they were entitled. I thought it was a beautiful thing that he did in the Newhouse hotel on one occasion. We held a meeting first in the Utah hotel before the campaign to start it going, and then we had one in the Newhouse hotel after the campaign was over, and as I remember it, we had gone "over the top" better than one hundred thousand dollars; and as he was standing there and the people present were cheering, each time they cheered for Brother Nibley he would put his hand behind Lafayette Hanchett's head, who was standing next to him, and make him bow, and he said that the man who had bowed was the one to whom the credit was due. He wanted the people to know that Mr. Hanchett had been the "wheel-horse," figuratively speaking, in putting over this campaign, as he, President Nibley, had been out of the city much of the time, and he did not want to take credit that belonged to other people.

May the Lord bless and comfort those who mourn, is my humble prayer, and I ask it in the name of Jesus, our Redeemer. Amen.—Address delivered at the Funeral Services for President Charles W. Nibley, held in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, Utah, U. S. A., Sunday morning, December 13th, 1931.

CHARLES W. NIBLEY—A BELOVED ASSOCIATE

PRESIDENT ANTHONY W. IVINS

THIS large assembly of people, composed, as it is of members of his family, friends and business associates, bears evidence of the esteem in which Charles W. Nibley was held by those with whom he came in contact.

I have been associated with him during the past five years as a fellow worker and close companion. We have sat together in council, have discussed and assisted in the adjustment of many grave problems. He has opened his heart to me, and I mine to him, in a most confidential manner. I believe that I possibly knew and understood him as well as any other man.

When the life story of Charles W. Nibley shall be written as it should be, it will reveal one of those rare characters, seldom found in men, in which the mind of man may be so well balanced that he can successfully understand and participate in the material things of life, and still retain profound faith in God, and the necessity of observing the ethics and morals of a truly religious and Christian life.

Without the support or influence of others he rose from poverty to affluence; saw a great fortune which, through his own effort and industry had been accumulated, swept away through circumstances over which he had no control; and through it all he remained the same serene, hopeful, trustful man that he had ever been. His devotion to his ideals, both in civil and religious life, was unquestioned. Merciful to the wrong-doer, he stood steadfastly in support of righteousness in personal conduct. He loved his family with profound devotion, and was true to his friends. Like Abraham of old, he decreed that when his mortal life should be finished, his remains be laid beside the wife of his youth, for whom the most tender love and devotion was always expressed.

First and above all, he was a Christian gentleman. His testimony that Christ our Lord was the Son of God, our Father, and the Redeemer of Mankind from the penalty of death which had been decreed on mortality, never faltered.

He passed peacefully away, with an unshaken faith that he would meet his Redeemer, be with Him, and with those he loved who had gone before, and who are to follow after, in a happier and better world. I shall always remember my association with him as a God-given privilege, and hope and expect to meet him when my work shall have been finished, and I shall pass through the same change, from mortality to immortality, to which he has been subject.

May his memory be cherished, and the blessings of the Lord be with his family throughout all time is my humble prayer. I appreciate the opportunity of offering this tribute to one whom I love, to one whom I trusted, and one for whose association I am sincerely thankful.

That the blessing of the Lord will be with his family, with his friends, and with all of us who are present, for we all stand face to face with this change from mortality to immortality, which we call death; that we may meet it with the same resolution and the same faith with which he met it, is my humble prayer. Amen.—Address delivered at the Funeral Services for President Charles W. Nibley, held in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, Utah, U. S. A., Sunday morning, December 13th, 1931.

AN HONOURED FRIEND

ELDER ARTHUR WINTER

I APPRECIATE in full the honour conferred upon me by being permitted to speak at the funeral of President Charles W. Nibley, but never in my life have I felt so unequal to an occasion as I do this morning. I sincerely trust that the Spirit of the Lord may guide me in what I shall say.

I have no prepared eulogy. He needs none. His life tells its own story. It contains a valuable lesson for all of us, and especially for the young people of Israel. Here was a man who rose from obscurity to the highest council in the Church. He was a man prominent in the business world, as well as being prominent in the Church which he loved so much.

He was able to mingle with the great ones of the earth. He was their peer. They respected him, and he commanded their admiration. He was a successful man in every sense of the word, but he never lost his touch with the people—shall I say with the common people? He was not only a friend to men and women of prominence, but he was a friend to the ordinary man and woman. He was my friend. He was a friend to the employees in the office of the First Presidency. They all have a profound admiration for him, and they keenly regret his departure. He came in contact daily with us, and always had a cheery word of greeting, a congenial smile, a handshake, and a good word for every one—a word of encouragement, of kindness, of consideration.

He was one of the most companionable men I have ever met. It has been my privilege to be acquainted with the Presidencies of the Church for the past fifty years, and I think President Nibley was one of the most democratic men of prominence that I have ever been acquainted with. He has honoured me with his friendship. He has sat down with me many and many a time, and engaged in conversation of the most intimate character. We have plumbed the depths of each other's hearts. We have understood the feelings of our souls. I have learned in these conversations, which were of the most delightful and sacred character, to know the man, to understand his ideals and his ambitions.

He had been successful in business matters, in financial affairs; he stood in the front rank; but these were not the paramount impulses of his life. Dearer to his heart than any thing else—than riches, than fame, than pomp and power—dearer to his heart than all these was his love for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and for the work of the Lord which he had espoused in his youth.

I have heard him tell, more than once, of the struggles and hardships of his father and mother, of the poverty which they suffered, of the faith which they exhibited. With tears streaming down his face he has related these things to me, and expressed the gratitude in his heart that his father and mother accepted the truth, brought him into the Church, and made it possible for him to enjoy the blessings that he experienced in his long life of usefulness.

And he was not selfish in these matters. He had a keen desire that these blessings should be extended to all people. I never saw a man more eager and more desirous of having missionaries

sent to the nations of the earth, to proclaim the truth, than he was. He was always seeking ways and means for missionaries to be sent out, and he was the first to appreciate the sacrifice that this involved—the sacrifice, not only upon the part of the missionaries, but upon the part of the parents who had to provide the means for this purpose. His heart was full of blessings for those who were engaged in this service.

Not only was he interested in those who went out on regular missions, but he was one of the most interested in introducing and instituting the short-term mission policy of the Church. He wanted all men to have the privilege of receiving the truth which he enjoyed to the full.

He loved the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. He knew that God lives, that Jesus is the Christ, and that Joseph Smith was a Prophet of God. His faith in these things was unbounded and unshaken; and when reverses came to him, in a financial sense after enjoying wealth and affluence, it never for one moment shook his faith in the work of the Lord.

I am deeply honoured that I had his friendship and his confidence, and I shall ever treasure the many good things that he said to me. He was a gentleman in the true sense of the word, considerate of all people, without one tinge of snobbishness or anything akin to it. He loved all men, and he was anxious to share the blessings of the Gospel with all men.

I feel a real sense of obligation to him for what he has done for me. His life has touched my life, which has been made the richer for it.

God bless his memory; the Lord bless his family, and all that pertaineth to him. May they ever remember the faith that he had, which he placed above all other things, I humbly pray, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.—Address delivered at the Funeral Services for President Charles W. Nibley, held in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, Utah, U. S. A., Sunday morning, December 13th, 1931.

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